

November 15, 1972 Wed.

Dear Vicki and Jim,
I couldn't believe it when dad hung up the other night. Mary and I both wanted to talk to you. At first I thought he was talking to someone at the office and when I found out it was you I kept telling him to hurry up and he thought I meant I didn't want you to run your bill up too high which is true but mainly I wanted to talk too. Well anyway it was real nice of you to call and I will call soon and talk to you.

Dad will be home all week as he has to get some new contact lenses. He can see pretty good with the thick lenses and can read the paper and watch television. I drove him into the office this morning as he had a few things to do.

We have our new mailboxes up. Mrs. Weaver and I bought black iron mailbox posts and dad put them up. The other two neighbors still haven't fixed theirs.

Mary and Mike had a good time at Gail's last Saturday night. Gary and Patty were invited but weren't able to go. Patty is expecting a baby but not until sometime next summer.

The chess card came today and dad has made his move. You must be pretty excited about planning to build a new house. It will be lots of fun looking over plans and deciding on what you want.

I think we will go into the spaghetti factory tonight since we didn't get there the night you wanted to take us there.

I guess you know by now that Governor Evans won, however Rossolini did get a lot of votes.

Our weather is just beautiful. Lots of sunshine but getting a little cooler all the time.

I am going down to Fredericks and the post office. I want to buy some Christmas cards and also some replacement bulbs for my tree lights.

I will write more soon and thanks for calling the other night.

Love,

Mom.